LONG BRANCH AT ITS BEST.

QUOIN GEINDERS BANISHED AND MOSQUITORS BITING MILDLY.

Circumstances-A Clam Bake at Ocean Grove that did not Realize Expectations-A Geneva Man and his Daughters,

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 22 .- There is not an organ grinder in this town. The Commissioners have made an ordinance against that kind I musician, and he can visit the beach only in a private and inoffensive capacity. The hotel orchestras need no longer fear the rivalry of his music. Some of these orchestras do excellent work, while others could not afford to compete with a really able organ grinder. The law against unpleasant noises does not extend to mosquitoes. They are ordinarily absent from the shore, but sometimes a few come in on a that they have settled down to bite, is frequent-Choleric men whack themselves furiously, and generally don't hit the terment ors; irreligious men swear with swful volubillty, but without producing sulphur fumes shough to drive them away; women in gauzy stockings and low slippers dance unpremeditated digs while being bitten, and afterward resort to various expedients to remove the pests without impropriety. But it is on bare or only lace-covered arms that the mesquitoes are most active and damaging. One ingenious belle whose dress sleeves are slashed so as to show only a strip of her arms from shoulder to wrist, inserts the sleeves anew every day, moving them around a little, so as to present a new and unbitten section of skin. By the time the sleeves have made a complete circuit, the first line of bites will have disappeared.

It was found that the ordinance against objectionable noises was inoperative, too, in the matter of " Pinafore," which was performed in the big dining room of the Ocean Hotel on Wednesday evening. The Philadelphia Church Choir Company, the same which sang so long and well at the Broadway Theatre, was engaged for the occasion. A great crowd broke the glass of the doors in their engerness to get in, and the audience was so closely packed that the front row blew out the footlights when they laughed. These footlights were tailow candles, and they had a comic readiness to stop burning and tip over. When Sir Joseph danced or Buttercup stamped, down they went like tenpins. to be set up again by a waiter stationed for that duty. He was about the most active person in the show, for he had the additional task of handing up bouquets to the actressee. He had an idea that prompt delivery was urgently required; and v en Hebe went quickly to his corner of the stage with extended hands, to escape from the "Damme, it's too bad," of Sir Joseph, the waiter reached up a bunch of flowers. She would not take them then, and during the rest of the act he industriously pursued her with the floral offering, which she as persistently ignored. Whenever she went near the footlights he would stop setting up, lighting, and snuffing candles to proffer the boquet. After the fail of the curtain his head and shoulders disappeared behind it, and presumably the flowers were at last accepted. The curtain did not fail, to tell the exact truth, but slid on a wire. It was made of bed ticks, and its top was no higher than the plume in Sir Joseph's hat. The stage was built for the occasion, and, of course, it squeaked. The scenery, too, was entirely new. The exy and water were as blue as paper muslin could make them, and the cabin of the ship was outlined with a free hand. The scene was a novelty to the stage—a "box set exterior." there being no wings. The performers entered head foremost and upward by climbing up steps and through slits in the muslin. But they did their best, and it was no fault of theirs that the female chorus missed the train, reducing the sisters, cousins, and aunts to two that the Captain, missing the customary railings and mast to take hold of, did not know what on earth to do with his long arms and lasts, and nearly fell off the stage by leaning against the unsubstantial sky; that Sir Joseph, wearing the coat of a far bigger man, danced one of his feet into a rear pocket, and had to hop on the other until he could be extricated; that the lack of a conductor left them at times gazing silent and swkward at one another; or that Josephine caunit her slipper on a nail, lors the sole from the upper, and pursued the rest of her career with her toes sticking out. They won hearty applause, and the audience was so well pleased that they did not kill the Captain, when, in manifest terror, he said, "Well, hardly ever."

Long Branch used to have a large colony of seters, but it is not so now. Mrs. Maggle as persistently ignored. Whenever she went near the footlights he would stop setting up.

Captain when, in manifest terror, he said, "Well, hardly ever."

Long Branch used to bave a large colony of setors, but it is not so now. Mrs. Magnic Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Chanfran are the only survivors of the old stagers. The more recent settlers are Miss Mary Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Albaugh, Mr. William Henderson, and Mr. Oliver Doud Byron. All these live in their own cottages, and form a set by them selves. They are visited by their theatre associates, but neither seek other society nor are sought by it. Miss Anderson dashes handsomely past the hotels on horseback, and Mrs. Mitchell drives a pretty pair of ponies. It was possible, years ago, to give a most excellent dramatic entertainment here, with a cast made up of summer residents. One of these possible, years ago, to give a most excellent dramatic entertainment here, with a cast made up of summer residents. One of these performances brought together Edwin Adams, J. W. Wallack, Frank S. Chanfrau, and actresses of equal note. Such a thing could not be done now. Lester Wallack has not used his cottage this season. Oliver Doud Byron's place is at Atlanticville. He is a young man, but has made a fortune on the stage. He began acting in Wallack's company, and for several years personated fashionable young men in fashionable dramas for \$25 a week. Then he struck out for less fashion and more money. He bought the most turidly realistic play that he could get, put into it actitional misery, crime, and rude comicality, and began to travel as a star. His name, in concetion with "Across the Continent," is now altractive enough to flit the Bowery Theatre of every large city in the ecuntry. He might still act before fastidians audiences in winter, but if he did he would not live in his own villa in summer.

svery large setv in the country. He might still act before flastidious audiences in winter, but the did he would not live in his own villatin summer.

The estates of E. win Adams and J. W. Wallack are likely to be profited considerably by the renowed prosperity of Long Branch. Property is rising in value to senetting like what it was in war times. The air is full of improvement projects. The newest of these, and one which is fikellest to be carried out, is a hotel on the plot bounded by Ocean avenue, Main and Foster streets, next north of the Ocean Hotel, Mr. Samuel A. Lawis is atthe head of this enterprise, which contemplates a very large, first-class brick structure. The spot is now in part covered with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with taverns and beer rardens. It is now correct with a property of the Howland, Ex. Judge Hilton's purchase, near Eiberon, is still understood to be for hotel purposes, and ex-Collector Thomas Murchly has a scheme for a botel and cottages near the same point. The West End Hotel proprietors have done so well with their cottages this year that they will build another row. Some of these hotel projects will be abandoned, undoubtedly, but a large number of cottages are bound to be built for next year, and the Long Branch of the future is likely to be a distinctively cottage town.

Two of the handsomest cottages and grounds, by the way, are associated with the summer life of the place, yet are not owned by tleasures seekers. One is the residence of Father Walsh, adjoining the Catholic Church in Chelsea nyenes seekers. One is the residence of Father Walsh, adjoining the Catholic Church in Chelsea nyenes of the walst row of good horses, and for his uncompromising war on the liquor traf

monly point it out to inquiring passengers, on their way to Ocean Grove, as Gen. Grant's cottage.

"You see," said the driver, "Grant's cottage is kind of shabby—it don't satisfy expectations, so we show em Casey's place, and that satisfies 'em."

The annual camp meeting is in progress at Ocean Grove, and the great Methodist resort is overcrowded. How to teed the people is a perplant guestion. Mr. Wyatt observed the difficult. He is an expert in oid-fashioned Rhode Island clam takes. In view of the enormous multitude at Ocean Grove, he reasoned that there would never be a better place and time than Shark Hiver and last week for a profitable clam bake. He advertised the bake in flaring posters throughout Ocean Grove for days in advance. He saw that the announcement was read hungrily enough, and he calculated that he would sell not less than 500 meals at a dollar aplece. His arrangements were made on the basis of that expectation. The heap of clams, chickens, potatoes, clams, lobsters, fish, corn, clams, and other entatile things, with more clams, rose high on the appointed day. The smell of the cooking apread far and wide. No such clams have had ever been seen in that part of New Jersey. A party of fifty eager mea, led by Samel H. Everett of Eversti's Hotel, arrived early from New York. They knew Mr. Wyatt's skill as a clam baker, and were quickly seated at his tables.

"Glad to see you're prompt," said Mr. Wyatt, because you wouldn't have much show after they began to crowd in from Ocean Grove."

But no crowd came. The clams were being overdone the chickens were dropping to pieces, and the fish was losing its jucinese, when a bean who subsequently said he was from Genehe fish was losing its judiness, when a who subsequently said he was from Gene-

va. N. Y., and eight girls and young women, who were all his daughters, strolled on the grounds.

"Goodness," he said, "ef this don't smell like a rale old down East clambake."

"That's what it is," said Mr. Wyatt.

"Du teil! That's the bake over there?"

"Yes,"

"Sure enough. Smells awful good. How do you make it?"

ou make it?"
Mr. Wyatt explained fully his way of making Mr. Wyatt explained fully his way of making a clambake.

"Smells good enough to eat, girls. don't it?" and the man from Geneva turned to the row of daughters, who all said or notided yes. "Wall, mister, how much do you charge a plate?"

A dollar a meal."

"Oh, my, my! A dollar apiece?"

"Yes; a dollar apiece."

"Whe-e-w! "Spose we can sit down in the tent for nothing?"

"Yes; walk in."

The man from Geneva marshalled his eight.

"Yes; walk in"
The man from Geneva marshalled his eight daughters into the tent, and they sat down, slicut and hungry. The smell of the viands and the sight of the fifty wonderfully voracious New Yorkers were a sore trial,
"Say," said the man from Geneva, at length, "couldn't you make out to sell us ten cents' worth apiece, all round?"
Mr. Wyatt said he could, and he did, The Geneva lamily gorged themselves. Nobody else came to the clambake, and Mr. Wyatt's account stands like this:

Expresses.

Experses. \$250 to \$250 B199 10 "They may hunger and thirst after righteous-ness at Ocean Grove." Mr. Wratt says, "but they won't buy clams."

THE AMERICAN SALVATION ARMY Some Account of its Troubles in Battling

The leaders of the Salvation Army now at work in Brooklyn say that they have no doings with the English Salvationists who have been going about the country. The Brooklyn folks say that they were at work before the English company came to this country. The Rev. Mr. Irvine, who is Captair of the Brooklyn company, is tall and angular, with a high forehead, long hair, and full long beard. He is a Methodist preacher attached to the Newark conference in a super numerary relation. His assistants are Mr Johnson, a Swede, and Mr. Grecoho, a Hebrew. The latter is of Italian birth. Mr. Irvine sings and speaks with such a marked accent as to provoke laughter and disorder among the Fourth and Fifth Ward boys, who throng about the doors of the Bridge street chapel. Mr. Grecoho has much the appearance of the young men whose faces are familiar in front of cheap clothing stores on the cast side, and his gestures incline to those used by actors in limitation of the typical Isaacs. When he turns the paim of his hand up and shakes it vigorously near his ear, the movement is one so citen seen in buriesquathat laughter is provoked among his listeners, although his exhortation may be intense. Furthermore, Mr. Greecho drops his last syliable, and often adds a final syliable, like a Spaniard talking piecon-English. You thinks you are schmart," he said yesterday. You says there is no God. Ha you keeps on you wills die a rotten dog and go downs to hell. Them you will a wisha you hads hearthathe schill schmal voice. Coma now. Jesus wills picks you up in hisa arm," Mr. Greecho says that he was a confirmed infidel, fond only of books of philosophy, until he became converted. Another speaker said that Satan had wound his "curis" all about him, but the Lord had cut him loose, and now, he added, "Thank God, I have got a good situation, where thousands of dollars are intrusted into my hands."

The Salvation Army held three meetings yesterday—two in the chapel and one in the street. At them collections were taken to meet the expenses, but the leader says the amounts received were very small, and that the army is enduring much deprivation and passing through much frouble. At the Saturday evening meeting much deprivation and passing through much frouble in and going out at will, no respect being paid to the usual form of church service.

I think you might sit still," said one of the army, 'You may yet get to a warmer place than this."

"The Salvation coming in and going out at will, no respect being paid to the usual form of church servic Johnson, a Swede, and Mr. Greccho, a Hebrew. The latter is of Italian birth. Mr. Irvine sings

"Ithink you might sit still," said one of the army. You may yet get to a warmer place than this."

"Yes." said another, "and that is hell."

"And they can't move out of their seats there when they please," said the first speaker.

Mr. Irvine has had his patience tried by the "sons of the wicked," who early in the week thraw tomatoes and stones into the chapel. He compains bitterly of the indifference of the policemen who are detailed to keep order, but fail to do it. Mr. Greecho says that the persecution is a sign of Satan's wrath, and he predicts a great revival. He is frequently insuited, and on Saturday night a cross-eyed youth stood at the door, and shaking his fist said to Mr. Greecho." I can lick you." Mr. Greecho spoke of the insuit with a laugh. "It showes that the spirit of the Lorda is at work, and that Satan is angry. A bigga revive wills coma now, I know a the sign." The Salvation Army is to continue work all this week.

HE ONLY ASKED HIM TO TOUCH IT The Hon. Douglas Levien in a Reverte-He

Awakes and Kelapses. The Hon. Douglas Levien, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the New York Herald, visited the Standard Theatre one night last week to witness Mr. George Holand's performance in "Our Gentlemen Friends," and feil into a reverle. A bald-headed gentleman, with a bald-headed cane. occupied an end seat three rows west of Mr Levien. Awaking from his reverie, the Herald plonipotentiary accosted two spruce young men on an intervening seat, saying: "I beg your pahden, gentlemen, but would you mind touch ing the wigless pahty in front of you on the

ing the wigless pahty in front of you on the head?"

"Certainly," said one of the young men, as he leaned over and lightly tapped the old gentleman's scence with his rattan.

"What do you mean, sir? How dare you?" angrily reforted the owner of the baid head, half rising in his seat.

"A gentleman says he wishes to speak with you," anolog-tically replied the hearer of the rattan, pointing to Mr. Levien.

The Berald envoy extraordinary was apparantly deeply interested in Mr. Hollan's performance. The baid-headed gentleman was as red as a tarkey cock. With some difficulty the young man attracted Mr. Levien's attention and said. "You wished to speak to this gentleman."

and said. "You wished to speak to this gentie-man?"
"Not at all, not at all, me deah fellow." was the reply. "I simply asked you if you minded touching his 'el, you know."
The bearer of the rattan subsided, and ex-pletives popped from the baid-headed gentle-man's throat like bails of fire from the throat of a Roman candle. A scere of laddes tittered, the musicinus were on a grin, and an actor missed his cue. The old gentleman mopped his head, the young gentlemon visited Parker's missed his cue. The our gentlemen visited Parker's his head, the young confirmed visited Parker's ar, and the Herald commissioner again lei-

nto a reverie. OUT OF A BAD PREDICAMENT.

Cadet Whittaker's Case Conveniently Postposed Until After Election. WASHINGTON, Aug. 22 .- The thanks of the Administration are profoundly due to Prof. Greener for suggesting that Whittaker, the nutilated, buildezed colored cadet at West Point, be granted an indefinite furlough. Whittaker's case has been a terrible bugbear to he Republicans at Washington ever since the nominations were made. All the influence of he army has been brought to bear upon R. B. Haves to dismiss the young man. It is safe to say that if an election had not been pending Whittaker would have been dismissed the Academy long before the present time. Gen Schoffeld had an interview with Mr. Hayes or Academy long before the present time. Gen. Schoffield had an interview with Mr. Hayes on the sateject last week, and gave his reasons for believing that the Court of Inquiry had reached a correct decision in finding the colored cadet guilty of self-mutilation. His failure to pass his examination was another reason for dismissal. Messrs, Hayes, Sherman, Ruessey & Co. knew, however, that to remove Whittaker without granting him a court martial would be an unwise political movement, and to order a court martial with officers of the army appearing as prosecutors of an innocent colored lad would stir up the old abolition element. The thought of granting the cades of all this political misery an indefinite furlough seemed not to have entered the wise heads of the powers until it was suggested by Prof. Greener, Hayes, jumped at the suggestion as a trout springs for a fly, and the furlough was immediately granted. It is doubtful whether anything more will be heard of the case until after election day.

lection day.

A new coach for the officers of the Central Railroad of New Jersey has just been finished in the Elizabeth, N. J., shops. The coach was brought to Jersey City on Saturday. Upon cutering the car the visitor hads himself in a large sitting room furnished with handsome black wallust rarior suite trimmed with silk. The floor is covered with Brussels earnest. Leading from this room, is a long hallway, on one added where the control of the contro andsome black walnut parlor suite trimmed with silk

Wenk Eyes, Sore Eyes, and luftamed Eyelids,

A FOREIGNER AT BARATOGA. His Impression of the Visitors, their Conver-

sation and their Pursuits SARATOGA, Aug. 21 .- One frequently hears the Hudson compared with the Rhine, Europeans are generally inclined to regard the latter as incomparably more beautiful. They are wrong. No European river is imbedded in countains and hills possessed of such natural charms. The glorious verdure that covers their sides is to be found nowhere else than in North America. The Hudson has no ruins, and yet its atmosphere is full of history. Its legends and traditions, as illustrated by Fenimore Cooper and Washington Irving, are everywhere recalled. At this point it was that the Indians attacked Hendrick Hudson's ship; there was nce the Indian village where he cast anchor; and here, in the middle of the river, is again the spot where his vessel was wrecked.

One of the most striking features of the Hudon is the immense number of boats that plough its waters. On this score the Hudson has no other rival than the Thames. Excursion boats. swarming with human heads; fleets of white-sailed yachts, floating like flocks of swans; gaycolored, whistling tugboats, that glide swiftly up and down like toy steamers, and yet are powerful enough to tow long trains of laden anal boats; verdant islands, rocks, lightouses: innumerable cottages, bespeaking love and happiness; immense hotels, busy villages, wharves, smokestacks peeping forth from a sea of verture and spreading over it long ribbons of white smoke; trains constantly following each other over railroads on its left bank, and to the eye seemingly skimming the waters of the river; mountains presenting the most varied aspect; a fantastic wall, perpendicularly cut, bare of all vegetation, extending for several miles, commencing almost at the gate of New York, and yet suggestive of the wilderness; then a lake, as it were, two leagues in width, surrounded by enchanting slopes, ver which towers the school that gave to America its generals; then, again, lofty mountains that occasionally hide their summits in the clouds-in what is the Rhine more beautiful or picturesque than the Hudson in all this? Istarted for Saratoga with my mind full of ecollections of Baden-Baden, of the Bagni di

Lucca, Divonne, Montcoatini, Ems, and other European watering places. I saw Baden-Baden at the time of its infernal spiender. I am seeing it now through the endearing and magnifyng glass of memory. The levely valley and the surrounding mountains: the shady streets, the park, the garden, the square in front of the Casino; the immense number of princes dukes, and counts, bankers and bankrupts that used to frequent the place; the elegant attelages la Dumont that I used to count by the score; the female beauties that passing before my eyes by the hundred inspired me with mute admiration; marble-shouldered beauties, in ow-necked dresses of velvet, satin, and silk of numberless hues, contrasted with cream Veneian and white Brussels lace and with the gilttering of priceless diamonds in an atmos-phere vibrating with the music of Strauss in he giare of a thousand chandeliers; and that dancing fever, that flow of Louis d'or around turning table as though they were naught but grains of sand; and those anxious pauses durng which one could hear nothing but the monotonous rolling of the fatal little ivory ball around the roulette; and the stretching of s housand haggard heads as its motion became desultory; the following excitement-all this

cannot be easily forgotten.
Saratoga is often called the Baden-Baden of America. However fascinating the latter place may appear to the minds of all the Americans who have summered there, I think that by com parison they belittle their own summer resort cannot see why every year when the warm senson is at hand there is such an exodus of Americans to Europe in search of cooling preezes and fashionable resorts. Nature has lone everything to make Saratoga superior to hem all. Certainly the Club House of John Morrissoy cannot compare with the Kurhall of he German city: but Woodlawn is the worth; rival of the great royal parks in Europe; the Saratoga Lake is a little jewel such as no other watering place possesses; sportsmen cannot desire better turf than here, or ladies a more

Batien-Baden undoubtedly presents a more refined aspect; but how small it becomes when contrasted with Saratoga. There the season is regarded a very brilliant one when 2,000 people have gathered together. It takes the whole of Enrope, with its 300,000,000 of inhabitants, to send such contingent to the gem of Germany. Here, out of a nation numbering 45,000,000, over 200,000 oeople regularly visit Saratoga during a single souson. Americans seem to do everything by the wholesale. Is a convention of bankers esiled at Paris in which the whole Old Continent has been invited to participate? There will be fifty of them in attendance, representing some thousand millions of france. There were 500 bankers at Saratoga last week, and they represented many thousand millions of dollars. The wealth of a European nobleman becomes insignificant when contrasted with that of an American dry goods merchant or stock broker. It is impossible for a foreigner to remain a single day at Saratoga without being overwhelmed at every moment by the thought of the "mighty dollar." The air seems impregnated with gold dust, for the American who has made money will spend it as freely as though he knew not the value thereof, or will at least seems this wife and children to spend it in his stead. Making money is his amusement; hence his betting, his bargaining and speculating at Saratoga, although when at his business at New York, Chicaro, and San Francisco he would think he would debase himself by indulging in other speculations than those consistent with his trade. In this way money circulates, constantly changes hands, and enlivers the jewiler, are here to pick up some of these, content with his trade. In this way money circulates, constantly changes hands, and enlivers the jewilers are been to the same routine. Speaking of tobacconists, by the way. I must acknowledge that I never paid such fanciful prices for cigars as at Saratoga, and never smoked worse in my life.

Not withestanding the constant turmoit and excitement prevailing, a foreign in

epicureanism; they seem almost indifferent to strokes of good luck as well as to ruin, practitical, methodical, thoughtful, and uncommunicative. A foreigner is forcibly impressed by the taciturality of American men, and to some extent of women. At a European watering place put two women next to each other, even though one might be a counters and the other the wife of a grocer, and before half an hour has classed they will be engaged in conversation. If the latter be not altogether unbearable, her aristocratic acquaintance will continue to at least acknowledge her by abow for the season, whenever chance brings the two together. Etiquette is exiled to the city. From this broad sociability frequently springs that spontaneous pleasure which is vainly sought after within the bonds of conventionality. At Saratoga, on the other hand, two women who probably know each other by name will sit for hours almost touching each other slows, and they will make no more use of their longues that may seem a miracle, but is less than if they were both deaf and name will sit for hours almost touching each other's clook, and they will make no more use of their tongues (that may seem a miracle, but it is true) than if they were both deaf and dumb. Wearlness is plainly depicted upon their countenances; one may see that selence is a terrible trial to them; but they will rather suffer and wait for a friend that does not come than 'compromise' their dignity by speaking about the weather with a stranger. Thus it happens that the plaggae of the hotels sometimes present a fedious appearance, when very little would be sufficient to render them the merriest and most genial rendezvous in the world. As regards men, a foreigner will still more strongly emphasize upon this point, as excessive reserve between them is even more inexcusable. Often have I seen at the same table three or four gentlemen sit down together two or three times a day for several days in succession, and not a word was heard among them all. One would have fancied he was in a relectory of Carmelite monks. It is quite difficult for a foreigner to perceive whether the great mass of the American men are with er not. Wit springs from gayety and free intercourse, and gayety—so, at least, it seems to me—is by no meens a quality of the Yankees. Drinking their fenders them rather morese than merry.

atmospheric influences. I am, however, inclined to believe it is the result of the constant strain entailed upon their minds by their proHott it is painful to a European to behold so many American geatiemen gathered at a fashionable watering place, and spending so much of their time silently musing upon their affairs, stretched upon armchairs, with their feet on a second of their time silently musing upon their affairs, stretched upon armchairs, with their feet on their times and their stretched upon armchairs, with their feet on their fash and their stretched upon armchairs, with their feet on their silently and their silently silen

gone at once to play checkers with the first boy I could meet.

Reader, if you go to Saratogs, and hear some one speak of "Governor Hampton" who has beaten "General Phillips." do not imagine that there has been an election in some State of the Union. If the word "Democrat" is mentioned, do not fancy that the discussion turns upon the issue of the imminent political campairs. Let not the name of "Charley Ross." excitedly repeated in various groups, lead you to suppose that the bor has at length been found. Should you catch, as you pass by a party of gentlemen and ladder, the names of "Sallie Morgan" and "Jim Beck" in connection with "Stolen Kisses," do not manufacture in your imagination a little romanne, otherwise very common at watering places. The "Edison" spoken of at Saratoga is not the man who can invent 365 machines in the course of a year. destro better turf than here, or ladies a more suitable field for displaying their natural and artificial charms and for parading the elegance and costliness of their attire. Secret bowers shored to lovers; secluded spots dear to the weary in quest of peace; a wealth of mineral springs; hotels that are equal to the best in America, the land of hotels par excellence; tlaces of amusement, a glorious landscape-everything is here within six hours' distance from the American metropolis. It is hardly possible to imagine a prettier and more pisturesque ensemble than this.

Butten-Baden undoubtedly presents a more refined aspect; but how small it becomes when contrasted with Saratoga. There the season is regarded a very brilliant one when 2,000 people regarded a very brilliant one when 2,000 peo can invent see machines in the course of a year. Do not be alarmed if you hear that "Frank Short" "has knocked the life out" of "Mamie Fields." No blood has been shed. The two gentiemen who dispute about "Charlemagne" and "King Alfonso" are not discussing remote and contemporary foreign history. The others who loudly pronounce the names of the "Marchloness." of "Lady Wallace." and "Lady Barry" are not affecting aristocratic connections. "Lizzie Bail." named by every one, is not the belie of the season. That group of young indices who speak of "Telemachus." have not the slightest intention to offend the memory of Monseigneur Féneion by murdering his weary French. There is not a particle of truth in the suspicion of valuable presents that may enter your mind on overhearing the three words "Jewelry." "Belle Brandon," and "Harry B." Think not for an instant that these are human beings. They are simply horses. Yet together with the relative betting, they for insh the subject for the conversation of the afternoon and the evening when no firtation can be organized. One of these feminine names is, however, really that of one particularly fair crenture. It is given to a beloved mare by a loving sportsman as a tribute rendered to the beauty of his sweetheart, and as a token of his devotion to her. He has promised to give her fair creature. It is given to a beloved marcoly a loving sportsman as a tribute rendered to the beauty of his sweetheart, and as a token of his devotion to her. He has promised to give her name even to a little female dog he is shortly to have. The girl is highly flattered by the "honor" conferred upon her. May the Lord bless them both!

MAURICE MAURIS.

BRIEF MENTION.

William Robert, coal passer on the steamer Southia, cas drowned while bathing at Pier 40, North River. George Van Nostrand of Farmingdale is 95 years old, not will vote for Haucock. At last spring's election be

walked over a mile in order to vote, and remained at the poils several hours distributing tickets.

A sweepstakes race will be sailed on Thursday over the Long Island Yacht Chile course, open to all twenty two-foot boats. The Excelsion idle Hour, Lens B, and I saunders have entered. Entries can be made to Commissione Frank Sales up to 115 a.M. of the day of the race. Yesterday Mr. Policek of Easton, Pa, despatched a carrier nigoon from the Westminster Hotel to its home in Shenandoah, Pa. The berd once made the trip in three hours. As the telegraph office in Shenandoah was closed yesterday, the time it to coupled in its second journey has not yet been made known.

About 58 P. M. vesterday William Gray, aged 21, of 18 Leroy street, a trucaman, was drowned while bathur in Dexfer's private baths, at the tool of Twentiella street. North liliver. When taken out life was not extinct. In: P. M. Deems of 420, West Twenty-serond street and Ar-builance Surgeon Hawkey worked for an hour in vain residence.

The roots of a drowned may as found to take the list residence.

chorts to resuscitate him. Gray's body was taken to his readdince.

The body of a drowned man was found yeaterday in the river off Pierrepont's stores, Brooklyn. It was that of a man about thirty years of age, five first eight inches in height, of dark complexion, and write abrown cost, black trousers, and blue socks. Another drowned body was picked up in the river of Governor's Island, sind that of a man about fifty years of use, five first was trousers, and blue socks. Both of use, five the concession height, with till gray whiskers and badd head, and had on a blue of the coat black trousers, coursess santers, and wooden socks. Both bodies were taken to the Morgue to await identification.

The Young Men's Hancock and English Glee Corps isto ment the executing in even Hall, Brownijn, in legiting field, to farm companies, and to richt company officers. The Hancock and English Workingmen's Campaign Club met at 250 Hadson street on saturday evening. F. Macuren the chair. Fatrics, Modeling untraduced resolutions commenting the Fon. S. Muder for respection in the Fifth Congressional District.

The First Ward Hamcock and English Club of Brooklyn he First Ward Hamcock and English Cub of Hreeliva latin more conspicuous residents of that city figan yel-organ sed. Mr. W. M. Farks, the Fresident, has sold a meeting for Reseday evening, when addresses be made by enument speakers. He made by enument speakers, he German American Assertation of the Flith Assem-District as to hold a meeting this evening at the bond, riers, 242 Spring street. Mr. Gonddeton, Dr. Frech, others are to address the neeting. The g-sectation i display one of the largest bankers in the city.

A THENTY-FIVE-MILE SWIM.

Washington Market produce dealer.

Von Schoening Goes to Coney Island and Back Without a Stop, Defeating Werhan. The twenty-five-mile swimming match be ween E. Von Schoening and George Werhan took place yesterday. The swimmers were to start from Pier 1, North River, at 10% A. M., swim to Norton's dock, Coney Island, and return, the stakes being \$500 a side. Von Schoe ning is a professional swimmer, and Werhan is

At the appointed time the barges Vanderbilt and Arthur were lying at Pier I with the steam tug W. H. Vanderbilt, which was to tow the barges. The river at that place was alive with small craft containing persons who were wait-ing to see the start, and crowds had assembled on the docks and on the decks of vessels moored near by. Werhan, a big, good-natured, homespun kind of a German was walking about the decks receiving everybody with a broad smile. especially those who addressed him simply as George," He is six feet two inches tall, weighs 275 pounds, has immense hands and feet for paddies, is as rotund as any German of Mack-erelville, and is 39 years old. He had chin paddies, is as rotund as any German of Mackcreiville, and is 39 years old. He had chin
whiskers, but his hair was cropped close to his
head. He was in very good spirits and confidont that he would beat Von Schoening on the
homestretch on account of his staying nowers.
Von Schoening is by no means ac common a
mortal. He was found in the cabin of one of
the barges atretched out on a bed, with his red
shirt and trunks. He is ten years younger than
Werhan, is a romarkably handsome blonde,
and as he lay strotched on his back, displaying
his round, solid, symmetrical limbs, he made a
magnificent picture. He had at hick growth of
blond, curly hair, and wore a handsome moustache. Around his left wrist he wore a bracolet,
which was the ropresentation of a colled serpent. On the little fluger of the left hand he
wore a beautiful gold ring, also shaped like a
serpent, with small rubles for its eyes. He was
enger for the contest, and frequently jumped
up to ask if they were not yet ready for the
start. While he was thus fretting an immense
beasteak was broughtin and laid before him.
He sat up and attacked it, but before he had
swallowed three mouthfuls he stopped and
asked for a raw egg. This he swallowed with
one gule and then gave his attention to the
becfsteak again. In less than two minutes he
asked for another raw egg. Just as he swallowed it Werhan stakked into the cabin and proposed to strip there and prepare for the start.
Von Schoening, rather loftly asked him if he
had not better take up his quarters in the
saloun of the other barge. This did not abach
the Washington Market dealer and swimmer
one lota, and he stripped and donned his
swimming clothee in the haughty Prussian's
quarters. Both men, before putting on their
trunks, were rubbed thoroughly with vaseline.
At 11:45 the two men came out from the cabin
of the Arthur, climbed over the rail, boarded
the Vanderbilt, and ascended to the upper deck.
Von Shoening wore red trunks and red en,
Werhan wore similar garments in blue. Both
men were covered wi whiskers, but his hair was cropped close to his head. He was in very good spirits and confi-

not yet turned. Werhan, after coming to the surface, steered Werban, after coming to the surface, steered in an aimost opposite direction. He took a course which, if continued, would have taken him to Communipaw. His stroke was immense, and he seemed to do as much work with his broad feetas he did with his spacious hands. But the further he went toward the middle of the stream the stronger became both tide and wind, and he had to battle against the two elements. Whether Von Schoening did his own attering or was steered by his pilot, who went ahead of him with the two judges, his steering was excellent. After taking advantage of the protection afforded by the broadside of the City of Londen, he crawled close alongside of some barges that were laid up near Castle Garden. Prassing Castle Garden, he took a bee line for the western side of Governor's Island. Here he again took advantage of the still water near the shore. Having left Governer's Island behind. Von Schoening pushed out toward the middle of the bay, which he reached just in time to take advantage of the full seb tide. From a point half a mile behind the swimmer it looked as if he was following the course laid out for hind. Von Schoening pushed out toward the middies of the bay, which he reached just in time to take advantage of the full ebb tide. From a point half a mile behind the awimmer it looked as if he was following the course ind out for him by his pilot as accurately as a train of cars follows the tracks. On the other hand, Werhan's steering was bad. His pilot was a Battery man named Post. After taking his man 200 or 300 yards out toward the middle of the river, where he had to buffet against tide and wind, the pilot took him back, and started on nearly the same course which Von Schoening took at the start. But instead of following Von Schoening's beeline for the western shore of Governor's Island, Werhan bore away off to the east, as if he intended to go through Buttermik Channel. Some persons on the barges said the man was shrewd, as by passing to the east of Governor's Island he would take ashort cut, and would come out on the other side of the island shead of Von Schoening. But just as Werhan seemed to be about to disappear behind the island he suddenly turned and passed the island to the westward. Then, after passing Governor's Island, Werhan, to the astonishment of all spectators, started off again toward the Jersey shore. The result was that after the two men had been in the water an hour. Von Schoening was opposite Gowanus Bay, and steering straight toward Tomkinsville, Staten Island, while Werhan seemed to be pulling for Bedice's Island.

Up to this time the two barges had stayed behind, waiting for Werhan. It was now decided to steam up to Von Schoening, who was so far shead that his red cap was only now and then visible, like a mere speek among the fleet of intie boats that surrounded him. By the time the tug had towed the barges up to within a few hundred yards of where the plucky Prussian was pulling away. Werhan was so far behind that the rowboats accompanying him could only be discerned by the aid of a field glass. Then, to the horror of those who had bettheir money on Werhan, it was slow decided that

heered instily. A short time after Von Schoening had started

A short time after yon Schoening had started on the homestraich Werhan suddenly turned up about midway between Norton's dock and Fort Wadsworth. He was swimming rapidly, but again it was apparent that he was steering away out of his course. Instead of making for Norton's dock he made for Norton's Point, at least half a mile further down. Somebody in the referee's boat yelled at him, and his pilot changed his course. the referee's boat veiled at him, and his pilot changed his course.

By the time Werhan had turned for the homestretch Von Schoening was well up in Gravested Bay, half way to Fort Hamilton. In point of time Werhan was 53 minutes behind, and as to distance about 2's miles. Nevertheless he struck out pilocity, taking about the same course that Von Schoening had faken. Werhan swam for an hour backing seven minutes after touching the dock, and made exemient time. When informed how much ahead his adversary was ho suddenly gave up the race and was was for suddenly gave up the race and was When informed how much shead his adversary was he suddenly gave up the race and was taken into the rowboat and put aboard one of the barges. When asked by one of his backers what was the uniter he replied by saying: "What the helfs the use?" Wright was soon in his dressing room, and within fifteen minutes after going abourd the barge he was down on the main deek drinking later at the bar. He swallowed the first small gains in two awaitows, at which the crowd theoret. Then the pilet Post, came aboard, and immediately he was attacked by Werhin's lastless, who assumed has been going badles, who assumed has been going badles, who assumed has been going badless, who assumed him of steering badles.

to stem the title.
When Wertian gave up it was thought that When Werhan gave up it was thought that Yon Schoening would quit, but he said that he would swim back to Pier No. I it he died in the attempt. He possed Bay Ridge just at dask, swim up to the city in the dark, and reached Pier No. I at a few minutes past 9 o'clock.

IN AND OUR OF WALL STREET, Now that the lambs refuse to come into

the Wall street fold and be sheared, the leading operators are making war upon each other such a contest will not be without its advantages for the public. The full discussion of the merits and demerits of this or that railroad, the exposure of the tricks of Wall street, the instruction which outsiders will gain from a free discussion of these topics, will aid investors nd speculators in deciding upon the men and roads wherein to put their trust. This has een well exemplified during the week by the arguments pro and con over the Ohio and Mississippi stock. The partisans of the stock affirm-and, what is more to the point, back up their statements by large purchases—that the earnings of this road are now sufficient not only to pay the interest upon the bonded debt. all the operating and other expenses, and the interest upon the bonds of the Springfield branch, but also to leave something over for a small dividend upon the common stock. The present low price of the shares is based upon the belief that the validity of the Springfield lease will be upheld; but should the suit which is now pending to dissolve that lease as exorbitant and fraudulent be successful, the price of the stock would at once advance to 80. There is no reason why the shareholders, controlling as they do a majority of the stock, should not take the road out of the hands of the receiver and run it for themselves. Such a proceeding would largely increase the net earnings, and the business of the road would be transacted for the benefit of the stockholders. and not in the interest of the Baltimore and Ohio party. The partisans of the stock also point out that, since the original construction of this road, there has been scarcely any inflation in the capital stock. The common stock is still the same. Four millions of preferred stock have been issued, and four millions of bonds: but in the mean time the gauge of the line has been changed, and the entire railroad permanently improved.

On the other hand, the enemies of the stock reluctantly admit that three roads are vying for the possession of the Ohio and Missis sippl. These roads are the Baltimore and Ohio, the Wabash Pacific, and the Louisville and Nashville. But none of these roads, say the bears, will be benefited by acquiring the Ohio and Mississippi, Besides, the validity of the Springfield lease will be upheld and all the surplus in the hands of the receiver will be used in putting the road in order and in adding to the rolling stock, thus eaving nothing for the stockholders.

Jay Gould is apparently concerned in the matter, and his influence upon a certain portion of the press in such cases is well known.

A recent addition to his forces has given rise to a good deal of comment in the street. As fully a column of the new organ is daily taken up with gossip based on the view of Mr. Gould's brokers, who are in their turn instructed by him, it is not strange that considerable attention is attracted. A leading operator, who is supposed to have suffered as badly at the hands of Mr. Gould as he has done in a specuation in wheat, was talking over the subject s few days ago in a semi-jocular vein. "Gould has been doing all in his power," he said, "to cripple me, but without any success. Why, the directors of two of our largest banks

emarked to me the other day that no bank could have averted a run upon it, had one-half of the false stories been circulated about it which have been current about my enormous osses. According to these fables I lost some four millions in wheat, while in fact I lost only a million and a quarter, half of which loss I recovered at one stroke in a speculation in lard, and more than the other half in stocks. Did it ever occur to you why Gould seeks the malarious banks of the Hudson? No? Well, he cannot stand the pure, bracing air of the seaside; it is too healthy for his constitution. He ives on malaria and other people's misfortunes. If the Government were to put him in s Florida marsh, he would absorb every taint of miasma in it, so that not even an alligator would be left. His trickery is notorious; yet by means of false reports he manages to saddle his wildcats upon the public. Look at Union Pacific, Its stock has been watered to the extent of \$14,000,000, and its bonded indebtedness increased by \$33,000,-000, within the last year. The manner in which this was done was admirable and thoroughly Gould-like. It was not as wonderful a stroke as his feat of putting into his and his partner's pockets \$25,000,000 of the money belonging to the Erie treasury. That was somewhat too dangerous to be repeated. All New York knows that it was touch and go at that time whether the State should not have the Sun rises. ... 5 10 Sun sets. ... 6 41 Moon rises. 8 12 onor of supporting him for the remainder of his days. But money was so lavishly spent, and the pressing needs of the bankrupt corporation were so great that, although the books were recovered and the proof of his guilt complete, yet he was not prosecuted, but spared to give fresh proofs of his financial ability. The author of 'Piccadilly ' says that the first thing a speculator in Wall street must do is to hur Judge and run him. This refers to the time when Gould and Tweed-brothers by a common instinct-ruled the roast. But nowadays there are no Judges for sale, and Gould is consequently hampered." Returning to the watering of the Union Pa

sific, the narrator explained that "Mr. Gould needed more assistance on this occasion. He ook the Boston trustees-all honorable meninto his confidence. Russell Sage and Sydney Dillon were also brought in. Several satellites who are always ready to be used when they scent profit from afar, were initiated. Before this Gould had purchased the control of Kansas Pacific at about 25 cents on the dollar. He had found great difficulty in carrying it. The road was in the hands of a receiver. The interest upon the bonded debt had not been paid. The bonds and shares were selling at low prices and were in bad odor. Gould had applied to his friends to make a market, and to help him unload. He had been refused, and he summoned his acolytes around him. He explained his schome, and a majority of the Union Pacific trustees at once agreed. A pool was formed. and most of the remaining Kansas Pacific stock. was bought up at about 40. This was converted into Union Pacific stock, which was then selling at 90, and Gould & Co. had a good straddle on the market by selling Union Pacific short at 90 and buying Kansas Pacific at 40.

"That is the way in which Mr. Gould makes money and fools the public. No one can ever forget his conduct on Black Friday. That is now a matter of history. But it is not so well known that this man is unable to lose with equanimity; that his brokers have to pull him out of his chair; that he cries like a child at the loss of his ill-gotten gains. Why, he came to me, ready to fail on his knees, and pitifully besought me to help him to cover his shorts in Lake Snore, St. I aul, and Northwestern. I did so, and now this man tries to ruin my er spreading injurious rumors, which, as I said no bank could withstand. But I don't mind it much. I can take care of myself." Ricolo.

NEW JERSEY.

An employee of an Ashury Park bath bouse is a collect studiate. Many of the waiters at the White Mountain hotels are college students. hours are college students.

The flateron Locumotice Works are unable to keep in with their orders. During the last six months they built like connetives, against 70 for the same period lest year. For according to the same period lest year for exercial sucks some fifty silk ververs of Faleron have been on strike. The matter involved laparety technical question. Every afts and in the country learning to the expenses of these strikers, the rune assume the matried men \$14 and the single men \$10. Were regularly.

Mark Nickle, who died from the effects of a fall, and
was further on Thursday at Caterson, N. J., was to have
been districted in a ten those to sure a stimable young
fasts, who is now up the sea counting to most be and only
to be included, with fact we fired and furnished a note of a part
the late to anticipation of the execution.

Those Tribulations of Infancy. our stomach and the color, are invariantly remoded by distributing Milk of Magnesia - 4th.

New quality complete cure, 4 days, arinary discases, \$1. brightles 115 fulton at, New York - 4 fr. O! My Read Aches! Quick's Irish Tea, the great bilious semicity, will cure

"Sapanule" Swiftly Surnements serious soffering. Or ornegists -dds.

THE ST. LOUIS MERCHANT'S PATE Dead After Diving into Shallow Water-Die

tating his Will. When Mr. Peter J. Brennan, who was inured by diving into a shallow pool of water in Coney Island, on Saturday, was taken from the beach by his brother-in-law, Mr. Casey, he was perfectly conscious but wholly unable to move. The shock from the blow his head received in striking the sand at the bottom of the shallow pool into which he dived left him paralyzed from his shoulders down. Brandy was given him at once, and then electric batteries were applied, but without any visible effect, the only part of the body where any sense of feeling existed being the toes of one foot. This was discovered by the manipulation to which the doctors subjected him. Drs. Little, Robertson, and Walker. after consultation, pronounced his case hope-

jected him. Drs. Little, Robertson, and Walker, after consultation, pronounced his case hopeless. He lingered until twenty minutes to 6 o'clock yesterday morning, when he died while in a condition resembling sleep.

His first remark after he was laid in the bed at the hotel was that while lying face downward in the water he was perfectly aware of his position, and that, being unable to move, he feared he would drown before help would arrive.

When, at about noon, the physicianstoid him of his condition, and informed him that he could live but a few days at the longest, he became perfectly resigned. He expressed a desire to have a lawyer and a Roman Catholic diergyman visit him at once. Lawyer Healey of Tarrytown, N. Y., was called, and to him Mr. Brennan gave full directions as to the disposal of his property. He dietated the composition of his will without omitting the slightest detail. His store, which is one of the largest grocerles in Mr. Louis, he bequeathed in equal parts to his two sisters. The balance of his property he willed to friends in sums of from \$50 to \$500. He did not fail to remember the servants at his house, or the office boy at his store. To the latter he left a sum of money.

After Lawyer Healey had completed the draft of the will, Mr. Brennan, who had been talking pleasantly, and without apparent pain or discomfort, asked to have it read to him. He listened intently, and notleing some sight errors in the wording of the document, expressed a wish that they be corrected at once, in order, as he said, that there might be no possible chance of litigation over the will after his death.

After the will had been signed and executed he remembered there were some in his store whom he had forgotten. He wished to have their names inserted, and only consented to leave the will as It was on the promise of his brother. In law to give the amounts to the persons he named.

leave the will as it was on the promise of his brother-in-law to give the amounts to the persons he named.

About a year ago Mr. Brennan visited Europe, and while in Dublin he took his list sait water bath prior to that of Saturday. Then he dived from a platform in front of the bath houses into forty fact of water. He said, just before his death, that when he reached the shallow pool on Saturday merning he imagined himself for the moment at the baths in Dublin, and said that it seemed impossible, at the moment, to resist the impulse to dive in without stopping to consider the depth of the water.

Mr. Brennan had come East for a vacation, but more especially to make arrangements for his marriage, which it was expected would soon take place with a young lady of this city whom he met some months ago on a steambout journey on the Mississippi.

At noon yesterday Justice of the Peace Storms of Gravesend, L.I., in his capacity as Coroner, impanelled a jury, who viewed the body and gave permission for its removal. The inquest will be held to-day. The remains were taken to an undertaker's at Gravesend, to remain until to-day, when they are to be brought to this city and emissioned. From New York they will be taken directly to St. Louis, Mo. Father Tailon of St. Louis, who was a very warm friend of Mr. Brennan's, and who was with him when he died, will accompany the body.

Policeman Dooley's Adventure.

second street station, while attempting to disperse a crowd of roughs on the corner of Seventeenth street and

venue B on Saturday night, was attacked by a number

Policeman Charles O. Dooley of the Twenty

of them, who threw him down, kicked him about the body and face, and broke his nose. Frederic, Join, and Emil Nacher, and Henry Mullen, were arrested as participants, and held vesterday in the Flity seventh street court for examination to-day. Dooley was confined to his bed, and could not appear against them. A Beaf Mute Convention From twenty to thirty donf mutes assembled at the Eric Railroad depot in Jersey City instevening, to give a farewell to their representatives in the first National Convention of Deaf Mutes, which is to convene at Cincinnation the 25th inst. The Manhattan Literary Association of this city sent two delerates, the Boston society two, the Empiry State Association one, and the Catholic Deaf Mute Literary Union of this city one. Other kindred associations throughout the country will be represented by delegates in the Canvention.

The Geneva Regntta. GENEVA, N. Y., Aug. 22.-Mr. Goodsell of the Watkins Club has been entered for the amateur single sculls, making twelve entries for that class. The Bochester Brewing Company offer a gold medal of the value of 50 to the professional locating the best time on record, and a citizen of Geneva offers a medal of the same value to the amateur beating the best time on record.

Perstatence.

A hostler at the Henry House, Rockville Centre, on Saturday morning caught and hung a cat across a clothes line by its caudal appendage. The cries of the annual attracted the attention of Isaac L Allen, who set it at liberty. As soon as Mr. Allen was out of sight the heatler captured the annual and buried it alive.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Sandy Hook .. 9 52 dov. Island . 10 32 Hell Gate ... 12 21

Arrived-Scanar, Aug. 22. Ss Helvetia, Rogers, Laverpool Aug. 11, and Queens

Services, Rogers, Inverpost Aug. 11, and queen-sen 12th.
Ss Nursel, Giffedt, Bernanda.
Ss Nursel, Giffedt, Bernanda.
Ss Kuropean, Sumpson, Cardiff.
Ss Wannoke, Couch, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk,
Ss Break water, Gifths, Lewest.
Ship tearnary on Caste, Blackmore, Calcutta.
Ship to Enrique. Cremer, Mamila.
Bark Cambia, Beckman, Stettin.
Bark Elpi, Adametz, Lisbon.

Bark Bipt, Admerz, Lasbon.

Agairete out.

Se Britannie, from New York Aug. 14, at Queenstewn, on the way to Liverpool.

Se Washad, from New York Aug. 12, at Plymonth, on her way to Hamburg.

Se St Laurent, from New York Aug. 11, at Havre.

Ensiness Motices.

Winchester's Hypophosphites

MARRIED.

MARRIED,

ANDERSON—GLIN,—By the Rev. William Lloyd, J. C. Shderson of Chicago for M. A. Gwin of New York.

BERIS—BARNS—At Trinity Cluster. New York, Ang. So. by the Rev. C. F. Goussled, Nr. W. F. Beera to Miss lold Barns, both or distrected, Jenne Bluman, Ang. S. by the RLUMAN—SCHOLOFFELD—On Sonday, Ang. S. by the Rev. Dr. Noot, S. E. Burdan to Hendrida Schiefferth, Taggart to Lizzie M. Casey, both of New York.

DIED.

BEDFORD—At Biehneld Springs on Friday, Aug. 20,

DIED.

BEDFORD.—At Richard Springs, on Friday, Aug. 20, thenry Moore, edgest son at Jane M. and the late Dr. Goroning S. Bedford.

Relatives and I lends and those of the family are re-creatifully invited to attend the fineral from St. Ann's Charch, East 12th St. arhalf part by clock on Monday musing. It is kindly requested not to send dosers.

DEMPSEY.—On Sunday, Aug. 22, Mary Cody, reliet of Garrett Dempsey. DEMPSEY.—On number. And 22, Many Cody, reliet of barrett Dempsey. Friends are invited to attend her funeral on Wednes-day, at 10 school, from her late residence, 524 flast such st. Please omit flowers. St. Louis. Louisville, and New Orleans papers please copy. HART -On Sonday, Aug 33, Jane Wells Hart, wife M James H. Hart, in the both year of her age.
Funeral from her late residence, at Pleasartstille, N.Y.,
or Tuesday, the 24th not. at 10 RA.M. Train leaves
ignor Central Depot at 8 R.A.M. Carriages will be in
calling for free als at Pleasartstille Depot. Interment at
Yorke Plains Seme kery
MIRPHY-Act 11 octors on Surday, Aug. 22, at corner
(Willow st. and St. John's place, Astoria, Nrs. William
Intelly. willow st and st John's place, Asterna, Mrs. William Marghing takes place at 1 o'clock on Tuesday, Ang. 24, WAYDELL, A Fortherson, N. Y., on Saunda, Aug. 21, o' Bright's disease. William A sent o'don's it and Buley A Waydell, in his 2-bit year.

Funeral services at Portchester, Tuesday, 24th hist. Carriages will be in waiting on arrival of 2/20 PM, brain from Grand Central Denot. Interment at Grentwood Wednesday, 25th inst. Carriages in waiting at Grand Central Denot at 10.30 A M. Friends and members of the family are respectfully insight.

Bequested that no flowers be sent.

KEEP'S SHIRTS. GLOVES, UMBRELLAS, UNDERWEAR, Ac., Ac. SAMPLES AND CHECKLARS MAILED PREE

REEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY, STORES 1.192 BROADWAY, between 2mb and 2mb ats. N. Y.; 007 BROADWAY, N. ST. 211 TULTON ST., broadlyn. THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE THE GREATER AGE
THIRTS THE STATE AGE
THIRTS THE STATE AGE
THIRTS THE STATE AGE
THE STA

TO MOTHERS.

and share the 14 shares hares then though a Harr State and brown, in the troub man and a proper attendance best in the COLIC AND ALL INWARD PAINS ARE emoved instantly by a few drains of RENNE'S MAGIO

THE BEST KNOWN MEDICINE IS